

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby, Chester G. Allen
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Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth, His wonderful love proclaim!
Hail Him! Hail Him! Highest archangels in glory,
strength and honor give to His holy name!

Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children;
In His arms He carries them all day long:
Praise Him! Praise Him! Tell of His excellent greatness!
Praise Him! Praise Him! Ever in joyful song!

Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
For our sins, He suffered and bled and died;
He our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
Hail Him! Hail Him! Jesus the crucified;

Sound His praises! Jesus who bore our sorrows,
love unbounded wonderful, deep, and strong;
Praise Him! Praise Him! Tell of His excellent greatness!
Praise Him! Praise Him! Ever in joyful song!

Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Heavenly portals loud with hosannas ring!
Jesus, Savior, reigneth forever and ever.
Crown Him! Crown Him! Prophet and Priest and King!

Christ is coming over the world victorious;
Power and glory unto the Lord belong!
Praise Him! Praise Him! Tell of His excellent greatness!
Praise Him! Praise Him! Ever in joyful song!

He Keeps Me Singing

Luther Burgess Bridgers
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There's within my heart a melody;
Jesus whispers sweet and low;
"Fear not, I am with thee; peace, be still,"
in all of life's ebb and flow.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus sweetest name I know,
fills my every longing, keeps me singing as I go.

Feasting on the riches of His grace,
resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing always looking
on His smiling face that is why I shout and sing.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus sweetest name I know,
fills my every longing, keeps me singing as I go.

Soon He's coming back to welcome me
far beyond the starry sky.
I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown;
I shall reign with Him on high.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus sweetest name I know,
fills my every longing, keeps me singing as I go.

Glad Adoration

Jess Mitchell, Jud Harris, Kevin Huguley, and Patrick Shorts
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Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation.
O my soul, praise Him, for He is our health and salvation.
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near.
Let's praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wonderf'ly reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings ye so gently sustaineth.
Hast thou not seen how thy desires have been granted in what he ordaineth?

We've come to give You all the praise.
We've come to give You all the praise.
So let every breath, let ev'ry voice sing of Your greatness, O Lord
As we praise You in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee.
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do.
Who, with His love, doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him.
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
Let the amen sound from His people again
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

We've come to give You all the praise.
We've come to give You all the praise.
So let every breath, let ev'ry voice sing of Your greatness, O Lord
As we praise You in glad adoration.

In glad adoration, in glad adoration.
O let us adore Him in glad adoration.

In glad adoration, in glad adoration.
O let us adore Him in glad adoration.

We've come to give You all the praise.
We've come to give You all the praise.
So let every breath, let ev'ry voice sing of Your greatness, O Lord
As we praise You in glad adoration.

We've come to give You all the praise.
We've come to give You all the praise.
So let every breath, let ev'ry voice sing of Your greatness, O Lord
As we praise You in glad adoration.

O, we'll praise You in glad adoration.
Yes, we'll praise You in glad adoration.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry van Dyke, Ludwig van Beethoven
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Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,
opening to the sun above.

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
drive the dark of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness,
fill us with the light of day!

Gratitude

Benjamin Hastings, Brandon Lake, Dante Bowe
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All my words fall short
I got nothing new
How could I express
All my gratitude

I could sing these songs
As I often do
But every song must end
And You never do

So I throw up my hands
And praise You again and again
'Cause all that I have is a
hallelujah, hallelujah

And I know it's not much
But I've nothing else fit for a king
Except for a heart singing
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah"

I've got one response
I've got just one move
With my arms stretched wide
I will worship You

So I throw up my hands
And praise You again and again
'Cause all that I have is a
hallelujah, hallelujah

And I know it's not much
But I've nothing else fit for a king
Except for a heart singing
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah"

Come on, my soul
Oh don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song
'Cause you've got a lion
inside of those lungs
Get up and praise the Lord

Come on, my soul
Oh don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song
'Cause you've got a lion
inside of those lungs
Get up and praise the Lord

Come on, my soul
Oh don't you get shy on me
Lift up your song
'Cause you've got a lion
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So I throw up my hands
And praise You again and again
'Cause all that I have is a
hallelujah, hallelujah

And I know it's not much
But I've nothing else fit for a king
Except for a heart singing
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah"